

# Woman's World

CONDUCTED BY HELENE VALEAU.

## ANOTHER BLESSED CHRISTMAS DAY.

Now let the holly bough be sought,  
To deck our hearths and home with  
green.  
And let the stately tree be brought  
To hold its own the festive scene,  
And let our merriest mood reveal  
In these our grown-up griefs away,  
The world with happy by the way  
Another blessed Christmas day.

Oh, let the little ones behold  
The holly branches blaze with  
light.  
And grant to them till they be old  
The purity of this day's light.  
Let them speak of Christ in their  
Who bow in the manger lay,  
And let the children's voices sing  
A song to welcome Christmas day.

Oh, happy time! Oh, time of youth!  
Oh, time when God-forgotten men  
Has heard the angels' "Peace on  
earth!"  
Fall softly on their ears again,  
When holly hearts to faith re-  
turned.

Down the world's dimmest way,  
And find their Saviour and their Lord  
Within the crib on Christmas day.

So let us seek the holly bough,  
Our hearths and home to deck with  
green.  
And let the stately tree be brought  
To hold its own the festive scene,  
And let our merriest mood reveal  
In these our grown-up griefs away,  
The world with happy by the way  
Another blessed Christmas day.

## CHILDHOOD MEMORIES.

The sweetest memories that mortals  
know are those which gather  
about the scenes of childhood, and  
especially those which Christmas  
created, fostered, and maintained  
throughout the stay of those they  
loved.

The star that shone so brightly on  
Bethlehem's plain on that glad morn-  
ing when shepherds heralded the ad-  
vent of Jesus has not lost its lustre.  
Nor do the words more luminous and  
beautiful as the days go by, and man-  
kind in greatly increasing numbers  
is guided by it from the sorrows of  
earth to the joys of heaven. What a  
wonderful impetus it gives for better  
living! What aspirations it kindles  
in the hearts of the weary, heavy-  
laden souls, the sons of toil, and those  
who would despair but for its thrill-  
ing delights, which the ministers of  
Christmas lay out into sacred love.  
What resurrection of buried hopes,  
what struggles are renewed for better  
living and for better things! Christ  
shows the sorrowing with jubilant  
faces, and bids them cast their care  
upon Him who careth for them with  
more than a mother's tenderest love.  
He speaks peace to their troubled con-  
sciences, giving them forgiveness, sym-  
pathy and strength, and points them  
to that haven of rest where no storm  
ever sweeps across their souls, filled  
with eternal blessedness.

## AT THE CRIB.

So cold, so cold, dear Little One,  
The place where Thou art laid,  
And Thou, the Virgin's only Son,  
And she a queenly maid!

By cold, a shed where cattle sleep,—  
A spot for humankind  
So much unfit, we would might weep  
Should we our own there find.

And yet, the King of heaven and earth  
Lies there, in winter's chill;  
He came to fulfill in His birth,  
His Father's Holy Will!

O little Babe, when life is drear—  
When heart-born tears arise—  
May we, while sorrow standeth near,  
God's wisdom recognize!

AMADEUS, O. S. F.

## PRIEST PREVENTS PANIC.

Rev. James J. Kane, rector of St.  
Raphael church in Philadelphia, Pa.,  
probably prevented injuries to  
many of his congregation if  
not several deaths from panic when  
he calmly continued chanting the 10  
o'clock mass in the church while  
smoke from a fire in the basement  
filled the church and the cracks in the  
floor just beneath the altar rail, later  
to be followed by flames.

The fire apparently had been  
smoldering for a long time, having  
caught from an overheated furnace.  
During the mass the church sexton  
noticed the priest that the building  
was on fire and received whispered  
intrusions to call the fire depart-  
ment and attack the flames with the  
fire extinguishers with which the  
building was supplied.

After giving these instructions

Father Kane calmly went on with the  
service. At the end the smoke be-  
came so dense that the congregation  
could hardly see the priest, but could  
hear his voice coming to them through  
the pall of smoke.

With the mass over, the members  
of the congregation, of whom fortu-  
nately there were few, owing to the  
inclement weather, started in a mad  
rush for the doors. Chivalry Father  
Kane stepped before the altar rail  
and notified the panic-stricken per-  
sons that the service was not over un-  
til they had left the edifice and that  
they were supposed to go out quietly  
and not like a lot of stamped cattle.

The calmness of the priest reas-  
ured the members of the congrega-  
tion, and they passed quietly into the  
street. Immediately afterward Father  
Kane divested himself of his ec-  
clesiastical garments and became a  
real firefighter to such a good pur-  
pose that when the fire department  
arrived the fire was under control.

## FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

BY WILLIAM LIVINGSTON.  
(In making excavations at Pompeii,  
the workmen found the skeleton of a  
sentinel, who had evidently perished  
a martyr to his duty.)

Fierce, burning showers around him  
from the burning crater fell,  
The sufferings of his tortured frame  
no living tongue may tell;  
He stood where duty bade him stand  
and watched his people fly,  
With longing eyes, and heart that  
yearned with them to live or die.

Thick clouds of choking, murky  
smoke half blinded him and  
rolled  
Through mansion wide and temples  
rich in ornaments of gold;  
And through the gloom, like meteors,  
the burning missiles gleamed,  
'Till all the wild confusion like the  
world's destruction seemed.

The fiery lava rolled along the now  
deserted street,  
The deadly flood would soon destroy  
all chance of his retreat;  
Yet still his manhood proudly crushed  
the feelings of his heart—  
'Twas only death to stand his ground,  
dishonor to depart.

He stood, that brave and gallant  
heart, though all beside had  
flown,  
And met the grim destroyer there,  
unfrighted and alone;  
He died, like true nobility personified  
in death.

And taught mankind a lesson it  
should learn again today.  
'Tis sweet to do one's duty in a grand  
and holy cause,  
With every expectation of a waiting  
But, oh! to find obedience and dis-  
obedience, unknown,  
Is that rare type of bravery which  
only saints have shown.

Oh, man! if thy heroic soul would halt  
So firmly stand  
For truth and faith, as to obey an-  
other one's command;  
If fearless through storm and gloom  
thou high didst hold the cross,  
How little cause had we to sigh for  
Eden and its loss.

Though human passions blind us and  
misfortunes round us fall,  
A faithful, trusting heart can see the  
hand of God in all.  
But, oh! how many fly and give to sin  
their latest breath!  
How few, through all the world's tur-  
moil, are "faithful unto death."

## SIMPLICITY IS GOOD TASTE.

Think of the woman whose house,  
whose appearance, whose conver-  
sation creates the best impression, and  
yet will realize that absolute sim-  
plicity is the secret. Remember that  
when selecting your clothes, decorat-  
ing your house, also when you meet  
strangers on your holidays.

Unfortunately, simplicity is not  
always cheap. You will often have to  
pay more for the hat of simple  
line, the frock of fine material and  
exquisitely simple design than you  
will for something more ornate and  
dashing. Simplicity of manner is the  
crowning touch of a woman—the real  
youth. The rest is but the outer shell,  
a matter of training the work as with  
simplicity of dress and house decora-  
tion of a milliner or decorator.

Do not pose, do not be affected,  
and, above all, do not boast. You may  
not realize it, but in meeting strangers,  
the simple, easy, sincere manner  
makes a much better impression with

the right people than airs, much  
manner, or great assumption of place  
and power.

## TO MARY IMMACULATE.

Mother most beautiful: Virgin most  
pure;  
Lily most spotless and Rose with-  
out thorn;  
Thou art our Hope, and our Refuge  
secure;  
Thou art our Beacon, bright Star of  
the Morn.

Mary, Immaculate, hail we thy name,  
Sweetest of all in the exile of life;  
Children of thine, be this ever our  
claim—  
Shelter us, therefore, in sorrow and  
strife.

God only knows of the weakness and  
stains  
Marring the souls ever meant for  
His own;  
Erring we are, but there always re-  
mains  
Hope for the sinner who to thee has  
shown

Tender devotion, when other has fled;  
Mother, this thought will our griev-  
ing allay;  
Ever to thee may our footsteps be  
led—  
Mary, Immaculate, watch o'er our  
way!

## CARDINALS WOULD VISIT US.

A cablegram to the New York  
Times from Rome says:  
Cardinal Vannutelli's enthusiastic  
report of his journey through the  
United States has given rise in sev-  
eral other members of the Sacred Col-  
lege to a desire also to visit America.  
This, however, is not feasible, without  
obtaining special permission from the  
Pope.

It must be remembered that the  
cardinals composing the Roman Curia  
cannot leave the Eternal city even  
for a single day, without Papal au-  
thority. Only the six cardinal bish-  
ops, whose sees are in the vicinity of  
Rome, can visit their respective dioc-  
eses at will.

Those who have expressed the de-  
sire for a journey to America are  
among the youngest and most learned  
members of the Sacred college, but  
it is not certain whether the Pope  
will agree to their wishes. Still an  
exception may be made for Cardinal  
De Lai, on account of his important  
position as the head of the consistorial  
congregation, which deals with  
all the most important ecclesiastical  
questions regarding the United States.  
Cardinal De Lai, in his request to visit  
the United States, said he wishes to  
make a complete trip of the country,  
visiting all the large cities of the  
country where there are Catholic in-  
stitutions.

## THE POLES IN AMERICA.

In the confusion of tongues and na-  
tions to be noted in our great cities,  
and while hearing much of the Irish,  
Italians, and other interesting nation-  
alities in our country, we have, per-  
haps, failed to note the wonderful in-  
crease of our Polish citizens. Yet they  
are fast becoming a power in the land.  
It is now even said that a Pole dis-  
covered America before Columbus.  
According to this story, John of  
Kolno (in Russian Poland), commanded  
a Danish vessel which is said to have  
reached the coast of Labrador in  
1473.

One of the earlier successful set-  
tlements was made in 1855, when a  
large body of Poles, headed by a Pol-  
ish Franciscan monk, established a  
colony in Texas, which has lived and  
flourished. They claim to have built  
the first Polish church in America.

At present hundreds of what used  
to be called "abandoned farms" in  
New England have passed into Polish  
hands. They are also making great  
inroads upon the eastern end of Long  
Island in the same way. The Con-  
necticut valley and western Rhode  
Island bid fair to become New Poland  
in the not distant future. In Penn-  
sylvania, Illinois, New York, Wiscon-  
sin and Michigan the Poles are pros-  
pering and increasing in ever-mount-  
ing numbers.

It is estimated that the total im-  
migration of Poles previous to 1907 was  
about 2,000,000; and that the total  
Polish population, with American-  
born children, was 3,000,000 in 1907.  
For 1908 the figures are raised to 4,  
000,000.

They are now organizing many col-  
onies and settlements. Wherever  
they gather together, the church and  
the parish school are sure to spring  
up. They bid fair to make a splendid  
body of citizens in this new world.

## PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

If children could realize but a small  
portion of the anxiety their parents  
feel on their account, they would pay  
greater respect to the parental  
wishes. A good child, one in whom  
confidence can be placed, is the one  
who does not allow himself to disobe-  
y his parents, when they are absent. In  
that he has reason to believe they  
would disapprove, were they present.  
The good advice is so often engraven  
on the heart of a child, that after  
years of toil and care do not affect it;  
and in the hour of temptation, the  
thought of a parent has been the sal-  
vation of the child, though the par-  
ent may be sleeping in the grave, and  
the ocean may roll between that sac-  
red spot and the tempted. A small  
token of parental affection bores  
about a person—especially a parent's  
likeness—would frequently prove a  
talisman for good.

A Polish prince was accustomed  
to carry the picture of his father always  
in his bosom; and on any particular  
occasion he would look upon it and  
say, "Let me do nothing unbecom-  
ing to my father." "Honor thy  
father and thy mother," is the com-  
mand of God, and happy is the child  
who acts accordingly.

## CATHOLICITY IN EGYPT.

"The school at Goushieh is a fine  
establishment for this locality," says  
Father Rolland, S. J., writing of Egypt  
in the current number of Catholic  
Missions.

The building is new, a man is em-  
ployed as teacher for the boys, and a  
lady instructs the girls. The pastor  
surveys the school. We were in-  
vited to question the pupils and were  
pleased at the intelligence of their  
replies. Discipline was well main-  
tained, and cleanliness, even neat-  
ness, prevailed. Cleanliness among  
the natives of a village in Upper  
Egypt? Will anyone believe it? The  
children had an air of frankness and  
candor; there was no evil in their  
countenances. If the nature of these  
little Copts corresponds to their ap-  
pearance, they must be veritable an-  
gels without wings.

"The day following our return to  
Minch being Sunday, we witnessed  
the edifying spectacle of a congrega-  
tion of men chanting portions of the  
mass, and especially the Credo, with  
devotion and in excellent musical ac-  
cord. A few of these Egyptian Cath-  
olics were attired like the men of  
any congregation in America or Euro-  
pe, but the majority wore the pic-  
turesque costume of the fellahs.

## CHEYENNE, WYO.

### ACADEMY OF THE HOLY CHILD JESUS.

In the beginning of November, said  
Right Rev. Bishop Keane in the midst  
of his children at the academy, giving  
them a most delightful account of a  
recent visit to the celebrated mission-  
ary, Father Brande, and an interest-  
ing journey across the state of Wyo-  
ming in the company of the apostle of  
the Crow Indians. The bishop's an-  
ecdotes were humorous and pathetic  
by turn, and his youthful audience  
thoroughly enjoyed his visit.

Toward the close of the same  
month the pupils gave a musical re-  
treat, the program consisting of six  
orchestra pieces, four very pretty  
songs by the members of the classes  
for vocal culture, several duets and a  
violin solo. December 15 brought a  
large concourse of people to the ac-  
cademy auditorium to witness the capers  
of the little Yule-tide fairies and en-  
joy the jests which they had at the  
expense of Woodcutters Hodge and his  
sister, Miss Margery. The clergy  
from the cathedral and the chaplain  
from Fort Russell were present and  
declared themselves well pleased with  
the juvenile entertainment.

The Feast of Our Lady's Expecta-  
tion will witness the reception of new  
members into the Society of the Child-  
ren of Mary. The ceremony will take  
place in the convent chapel, and Rev.  
J. Duffy will probably officiate. The  
morning following several of the pu-  
pils will receive their First Holy Com-  
munion. A retreat has preceded both of  
these solemn events.

On Thursday and Friday those who  
are going home for the Christmas hol-  
idays will bid farewell for a short  
time to their convent home, but Janu-  
ary 7, 1911, will, we hope, find all  
back again ready to begin the work  
of the new year.

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

Let us define a Christmas carol. We  
have been told "it is a poem intended  
usually to be sung as a chorus, and its  
position lies somewhere between a  
verse and a hymn." Opinions  
vary as to the origin of carols. Some  
think they are of pagan origin, used  
to celebrate the victory of light over  
darkness, for it is at Christmas the  
days begin to lengthen after the win-  
ter solstice. It was in December that  
our pagan forefathers held their great  
feast in honor of Thor, the god of bat-  
tles. Our ancestors were won from  
this worship by St. Augustine, who,  
finding it impossible to root out this  
mid-winter festival, determined to use  
it in commemoration of the Advent of  
Christ; and in place of the dancing  
songs of the old Saxon deities, carols  
were composed to be sung at the re-  
ligious ceremonies. These soon took  
deep root in the English soil, and were  
generally accompanied by dances. The  
oldest known carol in England is one  
composed by King Canute. Some  
attribute the origin of carols to the  
songs sung between the scenes of the  
Mystery or Miracle plays of the mid-  
dle ages. Thus probably the first  
"watts" were simply country folk who  
had learned Nativity songs at the  
Mystery play and repeated them at  
home at Christmas. Others say the  
carol is a pure ballad, although the  
subject is religious. Words and music  
belong, not to the church, but to  
the hall, the lane, and the fireside.  
The carollers bring news, so to say,  
of the birth at Bethlehem, and relate  
the story in homely verse, moralizing  
thereon as they rhyme. The carol is  
not liturgical, but domestic, social and  
joyful.

It is not, however, our purpose to go  
into the antiquity and history of car-  
ols, but rather to plead for some little  
teachers and other possessors of some  
musical talent, who have up to now  
neglected them. Carols certainly be-  
long to Catholic tradition. Why should  
we leave their maintenance to non-  
Catholics? We seem to be missing a  
chance, to be forfeiting an opportu-  
nity. Anyone who takes the trouble  
to read through the simple word-  
ing of published carols cannot fail to  
see how clearly and emphatically they  
declare the Catholic doctrine of the  
Incarnation, the Redemption, the Vir-  
ginity of Our Lady, and the true  
Christian meaning of Christmas.

They tell us of the Son of God born  
an infant, born of the Virgin Mary, of  
His lowly birth in Bethlehem, of the  
heralding of the angels, the guardian-  
ship of St. Joseph, of the worship of  
the shepherds and the eastern kings,  
of glory to God on high, and peace on  
earth to men of good will.  
Why should Catholic school teachers  
forego such opportunities of pro-  
claiming, by the voices of their chil-  
dren, the good tidings of great joy at  
Christmas time?

## WHY HE HAS THANKFUL.

Alan had played the entire day  
with Little Brother without an im-  
patient word. After saying his custom-  
ary prayer that night his mother  
suggested that he add, "I thank God  
I was not impatient with Little  
Brother today." This he did with  
much fervency, after which he re-  
marked that there were some other  
things he would like to thank God for  
and forthwith he closed his eyes and  
said:

"I thank God I offered my candy to  
father before taking any myself."  
"I thank God I offered my candy to  
mother before taking any myself."  
"I thank God I offered my candy to  
Little Brother before taking any my-  
self."  
"And I thank God there was some  
left," Lippincott's Magazine.

## MORE XMAS MONEY

We recently collected money for  
all of the following clients. Read the  
list. You will know some of them.  
W. S. Post, Kemmerer, Wyo.  
F. O. Buell, Heber, Utah.  
Henry C. Hall, Ogden, Utah.  
William Allgood, Cokeville, Wyo.  
Hilda and Laupher, Leadville, Colo.  
Knott Grocery & Meat Co., 878 E.  
1st Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah.  
Henry Bauer, McGill, Nev.  
Salt Lake Brewing Co., City.  
State City Garage, 151-57 So.  
State City.

Wakeling Ins. Agency, Altas Bldg.,  
Dr. Everett O. Jones, Seattle, Wash.  
George F. Cave, Ogden, Utah.  
Dr. S. Ewing, Brooks Arcade, City.  
Notice the first name on the list.  
Mr. Post has been all but around  
the world since he lived at Kemmer-  
er, Wyo., but before he started on  
the trip he turned his claims to us  
for collection. He visited us the other  
day in time to get some Xmas  
money. He looks well, hearty and  
happy. Those who know him will  
be glad to hear him tell of his  
travels.

No matter where people go, they think of us, and when they come  
back, they tell us. One of our clients, Mr. T. P. Page, of Riverside,  
Utah, some years ago wrote us from Aleppo, Villayet, Turkey.  
Notice the last name on the list—Dr. S. Ewing. Twenty years ago he  
trusted a man. He received the money from us, together with interest, in  
time for Xmas of the year 1910. It is a long time to wait, but the doctor  
waited smilingly and confidently as he placed the claim with us for col-  
lection and knew the money would come some day.

Red streaks and honest exist in everybody. Turn in your claims and  
we will collect money for you.  
**MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE ASSN.** Scientific Collectors  
of Honest Debits.  
17-19 So. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.  
Francis G. Luke, General Manager. "Some People Don't Like Us."

## RAWLINS, WYO.

### (Special Correspondence.)

A model and edifying, not to say  
ideal, community of Catholics is dom-  
inated here in Rawlins. Such at least  
is the impression made upon the ob-  
servant visitor, mention of Father  
Conrath on all hands by the most  
lavish words of esteem, love and  
praise for their cherished pastor.

Blessed, indeed, is the priest upon  
whom is bestowed the devotion of his  
people in measure so copious, and  
thrice blessed is the flock whose  
hearts beat in glad union under  
the leadership of their devoted spiri-  
tual guide and director. Pondering  
over this most felicitous state of af-  
fairs, the fond heart cannot resist the  
pious and fervent wish—and prayer—  
that Catholics everywhere might be  
similarly appreciative of their spiri-  
tual guides, thus garnering unto them-  
selves a fuller measure of the spiri-  
tual Christ that is so devotedly ten-  
dered than can possibly be the case  
where they are disposed to re-  
sentfully chafe at the restrictions that  
are dutifully placed upon the way-  
ward inclinations of the flesh by their  
zealous pastors.

Most cordially is Father Conrath  
to be congratulated on the docile dis-  
tinction manifested toward him by his  
parishioners; it is doubtless in a large  
sense a merited tribute to a worthy  
character, but a tribute also all too  
uncommon.

Father Conrath was summoned  
from the midst of his flock by the sad  
tidings of the serious illness of his  
aged father, who resides in Cincinnati,  
Ohio. The telegram bearing the news  
of the affliction came to the pastor in  
the midst of his sacred duties on last  
Sunday, and he took the train for the  
east on the closing of that day. The  
incident seems doubly deplorable to  
the members of his parish inasmuch  
as it deprives them of his beloved  
presence at this season and joyous  
Christmas tide. They fondly hope and  
expect that a priest will come to them  
from Chicago or perhaps from Den-  
ver, Colo., "but," say they, "we will  
sorely miss Father Conrath."

Your correspondent was also im-  
pressed and very much gratified by  
the sincerity with which the good  
people declare their appreciation of  
the Intermountain Catholic. A com-  
munity where such loyalty prevails is  
on the right road.

**Personal.**  
J. J. Cullen, leading merchant and  
flockmaster, is an appreciative reader  
of the Intermountain Catholic. He  
is prominently connected with the  
sheep growing industry and is en-  
gaged in his annual report.

Another prominent sheep man and  
veteran railroad man, Frank Blake,  
was exceedingly kind and gracious to  
your representative.

The good people of Rawlins take  
much pride in their new postoffice  
building, the magnificent, superbly  
appointed Elks' home and several  
other spacious and attractive edifices,  
such as churches and school buildings,  
and many modern dwelling houses.  
Referring to the homes of the B. P.  
O. E., it is worthy of note that in  
several Wyoming cities, Cheyenne,  
Laramie, Sheridan, are to be found  
Elks' homes that are modern and up  
to date. Only in Wyoming do the  
Elks own their own homes.

T. A. Ready, a progressive mer-  
chant, was loud in his praise of your  
journal. Your solicitor is especially  
indebted to J. B. Robinson for cour-  
tesies and aid received in obtaining  
new subscribers.

## NEW CHIEF JUSTICE OF UNITED STATES.

The new chief justice of the United  
States, White, is a Louisiana man of  
a very old American Catholic family,  
originally from the east. Chief Justice  
White made his early studies at  
Spring Hill college, Alabama, and pur-  
sued his law studies at the Jesuit col-  
lege in Georgetown, D. C. Spring Hill  
college is an offshoot from St. Louis  
university, and for this reason Mr.  
White, during the celebration of the  
diamond jubilee of St. Louis univer-  
sity, in 1904, was eligible to receive  
from St. Louis university the degree  
of LL. D., an honor conferred at the  
same time upon a number of other  
distinguished men. This degree,  
which is purely honorary, was upon  
that memorable occasion conferred by  
St. Louis university for the last time,  
and as the names of candidates were  
given out according to their alpha-  
betical order, the last one to receive  
the degree was the future chief justice  
of the United States, Edward Douglas  
White.

## FOLLOWED HIS NOSE.

When Marshall Jewell was minis-  
ter to Russia he discovered the sec-  
ret of making Russia leather by his  
sense of smell. The Russians use birch  
bark tar in dressing skins instead of  
tallow and grease. By literally fol-  
lowing his nose one day on a visit to  
a large Russian tannery, Jewell  
chanced upon the secret compound in  
a large kettle. He recognized the  
odor of the birch bark and reported  
the discovery to his government. As  
a result, genuine Russia leather goods  
are now being made in this country.

## MERELY A QUESTION OF COMFORT.

"Now, doctor," complained a blun-  
dus patient, "my great trouble is ele-  
phants' ank ones. Not that I object  
to elephants, you understand, I like  
them, but they do crowd one so."  
Success Magazine.

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